

WELLINGTON ENTERPRISE.

A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Home Interests, Politics, Agriculture, Science, Art, Poetry, Etc.

VOL. XVIII.

WELLINGTON, LORAIN COUNTY, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17, 1885.

NO. 24



J. H. WIGHT, Sole Agent,
Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Gold Pens, etc. No. 5, Public Square, Wellington, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

H. J. HOLBROOK, Dentist. Office over H. H. Hester's store, in Bank Building, Wellington, Ohio. Nitrous oxide gas administered for the extraction of teeth.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

P. N. GOODWIN, Insurance Agent and Notary Public. Insurance, deeds, mortgages, wills, leases, contracts, etc., written in a neat and legal manner. Office over Searce's boot and shoe store.

BANK.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Wellington. O. does a general banking business, buys and sells New York exchange, government bonds, etc. S. S. Warner, President; H. H. Hester, Cashier, William Cushman, Assistant Cashier.

TONSorial.

EUGENE BROWMAN, the Barber, keeps one of the neatest, most convenient Barber Shops in town. Only first-class workmen employed. A full assortment of hair oils, pomades and hair restoratives. Fine bath-tubs in connection and furnished at all hours with hot and cold water and all necessary conveniences. Rooms, South side Liberty street.

PHOTOGRAPHER.

W. F. MAWTELLE, Photographer. Portraits in every style and fully abreast all the latest improvements in the art. Arrangements for sittings should, whenever practicable, be made in advance. Gallery over Rowley & Hall's store; telephone No. 67.

PLANING MILL.

H. SAWWORTH & SON, Planing Mill. Saws, shingles, matching, planing, etc., done to order. Dealers in lumber, kiln-dried, white, yellow, red, etc., in all sizes and quantities. Number of all sorts. Yard, near Hamilton's feed store, Wellington, O.

SPRAGUE & NUSSBAUMER, PHOTOGRAPHERS!

Good rooms. Fine light. The best of work. Prices the lowest. Give us a call. Crozier's Block, North Main Street. [25-17]

A. V. Derr, Veterinary Surgeon
Wellington, O.
Orders left at Houghton's Drug Store promptly attended to. Telephone No. 59. Residence with A. Howk, on East Main Street.

C. E. SUTLIF, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of the Best Quality.
Anthracite, Massillon, Jackson, Blossburg and Cannel, at Bottom Prices. Yard on C. C. & I. Ry. Office on West Main Street, Wellington, O. Telephone 32. 21

Model Coffee House,
J. E. ROOT, Proprietor.
101 and 103 Seneca and 83 Franklin Streets, CLEVELAND, OHIO.
Dinner Served from 11:30 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. 3317

To the Public!
FRANKS, HOWK & CO.
—Dealers in—
Anthracite, Cannel, Jackson and Massillon Coal, Lime, Cement.
Pioneer and Planing Mill at Lowest Prices. Office in Hoyt & Woolley's Furniture Building, E. Main St.

T. DOLAND, Manufacturer of Carriages, Wagons and Sleighs,
North Main St., Wellington.

IMPORTANT.
When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage, Expresses and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1.00 and upwards per day. European plan, Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city. 3271

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Be- lievers succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALL'S BOOK CO., Portland, Maine. 171

PALMER'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS.
Lemon, Vanilla, Etc.,
Are noted for their purity, uniform quality, great strength, and delicacy of flavor.
Ask your grocer for them.
E. A. PALMER & BRO.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

R. R. TIME TABLES.

EXCURSION TO THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS,

YELLOWSTONE PARK, CALIFORNIA, and all points WEST, —VIA—

BEE LINE (C. C. & I. RY.)

Tuesday, July 14, 1885.

Personally conducted by **D. JAY COLLIER, Passenger Agent.**

Elegant cars through without change between Cleveland and Denver, Colorado.

REDUCED RATES IN GENERAL at hotels, for carriage, for points into the mountains, etc., etc. No grander or more health-giving and profitable vacation can be planned.

Now is the time to see this vast Mountain region, with its most gorgeous and fascinating scenery, under the direction of an experienced guide and at a greatly reduced cost over any independent method.

A Grand Party! A Grand time for a vacation! A Grand Opportunity.

See to it that you improve it. Full information can be obtained of Ticket Agents.

From and after May 24th, until further notice, trains on this road will pass Wellington as follows:

GOING WEST.

No.	Train	Time
No. 3—Cin. & Col. Ex.	8:00 a. m.	
No. 7—Special N. Y. & St. L. Ex.	12:30 p. m.	
No. 12—Cleveland & Col. Ex.	5:00 p. m.	
No. 27—Cleveland & Col. Ex.	8:35 p. m.	
No. 31—Local Freight.	8:00 a. m.	

GOING EAST.

No.	Train	Time
No. 3—Cin. & Col. Night Ex.	6:35 a. m.	
No. 32—Cleveland & Col. Ex.	8:00 a. m.	
No. 13—Special St. Louis & N. Y. Ex.	1:15 p. m.	
No. 2—Cincinnati & Cleveland Ex.	8:25 p. m.	
No. 30—Local Freight.	8:15 p. m.	

E. B. THOMAS, O. B. SKINNER,
Gen. Manager. Traffic Manager.
A. J. SMITH, Gen. Pass. Agt.
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

WHEELING & LAKE ERIE RAILROAD

Cleveland and Marietta R. R.

From and after June 7, 1885, until further notice, trains on this road will pass Wellington as follows:

GOING EAST.

No.	Train	Time
No. 1.....	9:22 a. m.	
No. 5.....	11:00 a. m.	
No. 9.....	3:35 p. m.	
No. 13.....	8:10 p. m.	
No. 17 Local.....	9:35 a. m.	

GOING WEST.

No.	Train	Time
No. 2.....	6:05 a. m.	
No. 4.....	10:32 a. m.	
No. 6.....	2:40 p. m.	
No. 8.....	11:25 p. m.	
No. 16 Local.....	3:40 p. m.	

Trains 1, 2, 8 and 9 daily. Others daily, except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

Toledo—With all lines entering the city.
Piquette—With L. E. & W. R. R.
Clyde—With L. E. & W. R. R.
Bellevue—With N. Y. C. & St. L. R. R.
Monroeville—With B. & O. R. R.
Wellington—With C. C. & I. Ry.
Creston—With N. Y. C. & St. L. R. R.
Orville—With C. C. & I. Ry. and P. Ft. W. & C. R. R.
Massillon—With P. Ft. W. & C. R. R. and C. T. V. & W. R. R.
Valley Junction—With Valley R. R.
Caval Dover—With C. P. R. R. and C. T. V. & W. R. R.
Newcomerstown—With P. C. & St. L. R. R.
Cambridge—With B. & O. R. R.
Point Pleasant—With W. C. & M. R. R.
Marietta—With M. & C. R. R.
M. D. WOODFORD, JAS. M. HALL,
Gen. Supt. Gen. Pass. Agt.

HACK LINES.

OVERLIN.

Arrive daily, 9:00 a. m. Depart, 1:30 p. m.
HUNTINGTON, SULLIVAN and POLK.

Arrive daily, 11:30 a. m. Depart, 1:30 p. m.
PENFIELD.

Depart Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:00 a. m.
Arrive, 1:00 p. m.

FACTS

For the People!

Having become established in our new quarters, and having had a remarkably good trade while our competitors are complaining of dull times, is suggestive of the fact that we have been giving good goods at low prices, and we guarantee prices in the future as low as those given in the past. We have the best stock of

Lounges, Patent Rockers, Cane, Rattan and Carpet Chairs and Upholstered Goods

In Wellington or vicinity and have added largely to our stock of

Bedroom Furniture which we offer at very low figures. We have displayed a large line of

HOLIDAY GOODS! and ask an inspection of the same.

HOYT & WOOLLEY.

Until Jan. 1st our store will be open in the evening till 8 o'clock.

Grocery and Provision Store.

For Groceries and Provisions go to J. W. Bunce's, in Crozier's Block, North Main Street, where you will find a complete stock of Fresh Goods of all kinds usually found in a

First-Class Grocery.

Extra fine "Rose" Ham, either sliced or by the ham. Fresh Vegetables and Berries in their season. Call for extra

CANNED GOODS.

Exclusive sale of Spencer Mills Flour, "Royal Lily."

Telephone No. 90. Also free delivery. 24-3m

WARNER'S TIPPECANOE

THE BEST

THE CAMPAIGN TOKEN OF 1840.

THE HERO OF TIPPECANOE.

MALARIA

MATTHEW HARRISON BORN FEB 9 1817

MEDICINE.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

FOR

All Weaknesses

OF DIGESTION.

\$1.00 A BOTTLE.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Prof. J. Q. ADAMS, South Syracuse, N. Y., recommends Warner's TIPPECANOE as the best in the strongest terms for dyspepsia and stomach disorders.

FOR TONING UP THE SYSTEM, NO SUPERIOR.

\$1.00 A BOTTLE.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

J. R. DENIO, Esq. of Albany, N. Y., years ago was taken with stomach disorder, dyspepsia, malnutrition, etc. He gave up his business and resorted to fasting in the hope that such a course would restore him. He exhausted all the means of the best physicians in vain. In 1866 he began taking Warner's TIPPECANOE. The first bottle did him good, and he has been better than he had been for years, and that he would be known as a man who had been cured of a chronic case of dyspepsia. The best for stomach disorders.

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGITABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Constipation, Headache, Dyspepsia, and Dropsy. As a Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator they are unequalled. They are sold in all drug stores, or by mail, without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents a box of 10 pills. Address: P. NEUBAUER & CO., 25 Mercer Street, New York.

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will give away 1,000 Best Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us a card, and we will send you one free. The Rational Co., 25 Day St., N. Y.

Woolster & Adams would especially recommend to the ladies Adami's Dyspepsia Tablets. As a laxative they are written without solicitation from anyone, but I own to the fact that they have done me good. I was cured of an obstinate and almost fatal indigestion by the use of these tablets. With a free use of the Tablets sick headache is impossible.

"Where's Jones?" "Dead." "Well I declare! Paid the debt of nature, hey?" "No. Compromised at less than fifty per cent." "How so?" "He left his better half behind him."

Woolster & Adams wish to state that they have at last found an article they can sell on their merits. It is with pleasure they guarantee the public Adami's Dyspepsia Tablets as a sure and powerful cure for indigestion, dyspepsia, and all diseases arising from a deranged stomach. With a free use of the Tablets sick headache is impossible.

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THE STORY OF A STRANGE PERIL.

"D'ye see that tallish man with the big chin whiskers?" asked the skipper of a schooner in the Southern trade. "Well, he's been with me goin' on twenty years, off and on; started with me in the wrackin' business first, and we've kept a-goin' ever since, thick and thin. After the men have had supper I want you to hear him spin a yarn about the time when we wracked it together on Bonavista reef."

After the meal the ex-driver came aft and proved to be a very jolly companion. "There's only one thing," he said, "that I've got agin Captain Sam, and that is he's always 'tarnally tryin' to get me to spin that 'ere shark story. I've told it down East when we're to home; I've spun it out to every man, woman and child in Boothbay; I've told it in Boston and on the line, and if I had all the wind I've used a-spinnin' this 'ere identical yarn, I'd fill a balloon the size of this schooner and float off."

"Slack up a trifle, you're a little too taut," interrupted his friend the skipper, with a laugh. "It ain't cost ye nothin' but wind, and ye're famous all over the Eastern coast as the only man that ever got free by a man-eater and got off scot free."

"Wall, I don't know but you're right, skipper," returned the hero, "and I reckon I'll have to keep on tellin' it till I'm put overboard; so here goes." And the veteran story-teller leaned back and drew heavily on his pipe, until he seemed lost in the clouds of smoke.

"Ye never saw a wrack, did ye?" asked the speaker. "No! Wall, it's a dismal sight. She was a fine bark, but had been hammered to pieces in goin' on the reef, so the some of the plankin' had started and taken a sheer rise up at angles with the hulls, and at first looked like masts. With such a lot of standin' riggin' it was mighty hard pickin' yer way round, and every time I'd take a step I'd get my head almost yanked off by foulin' the tube. But I kept at it and made a complete survey of the wrack and found out how the land lay, then went up. An hour later I had the torts and machinery down with me. The first thing to do was to blow up a side of the hull so as to get things out. This I did with a torpedo, and when I went back after the explosion there was the nicest hole in her ye'd want to see. In I went and hooked the tackle in. In twenty bales of cotton, I reckon, before I went up."

There was only one trouble about the place, and that was the darkness. She laid on her side, just so that all the light I got came in through the hole I had made, and if it hadn't been for that I shouldn't have been able to do anything. All alone work. Ye see in a hull like that there's always danger of the load comin' down on ye. Wall, we hauled away, worked near the hole, when all at once I was in perfect darkness, just as if the lamp had gone out of all creation, and then just as quick it came again. I thought the schooner had swung over at first, and paid no attention to it, but in a minute more out went the light, then on it came, and that comin' and goin' went on for about ten minutes, until finally I made up my mind to go and see what it was.

"I started for the openin', but just before I got to it it became dark again, and I fancied I saw a dark shape like a big fish dart by; then I thought it might be a squall outside, and the low clouds that they have there had been doin' business. I crept through the hole, takin' care of my pipes, and grabbed the rope I laid hangin' there to pull me up on the wall, when there came a kind of whirl or rush just as if a current of water had been let on me from somewhere. I turned half around just in time to see a big fish risin' above me. It was too late to do anything. I'd left my pick below, and before I could move a step saw the dark form rushin' at me. I was in the most exposed part of the wreck, not a thing to do but face the music, and as I thought whatever it was, it was goin' to strike me, I turned the best protected portion toward it, and that of course was my copper helmet."

"That was a fine move, then, instead of a blow I felt a wrench that almost twisted my head off, a terrible scratchin' sound, and I felt myself bein' borne off bodily by the head. The thought that I was bein' eaten alive by some horrible monster came over me, and with it force that I found out afterward must have been superhuman, and as I nearly jerked the watchman overboard, I gave the signal on the line."

Here the speaker stopped in his narrative and said: "Now I reckon Capt. Sam and better go. He kin tell ye the rest better than I kin."

"Wall, I reckon I kin," answered that individual, "considerin' what a fix ye were in. The first warnin' we had that anything was wrong, he continued, 'was seen' Tom Ramsey, who was settin' in a camp-stool smokin' and holdin' the line, go a-sprawlin' over the deck and nigh on to overboard. Up he got, swearin' that Jed was drunk or crazy down at the bottom for yankin' so on the line, but we knew somethin' was up, so we clapped on to the line, and ye'd a know there was a sperm whale on to the other end. It was just as if Jed didn't want to come up, and was a-jerkin' and haulin' to stay where he was. Then there came a steady strain like, but we stuck to it, and in about three minutes had him in sight, when one of the men yelled, 'A shark's got him!' and ran for the harpoon. The rest of us gave way hard on the rope, and in a minute the cook, him that yelled, got back with the iron, and right before us Jed appeared on the surface with a shark about eighteen foot long. The cook let fly the harpoon, the wavin' now, the men yelled, and we jerked Jed fairly out of the water; and just as we gave the last lift—he was comin' up feet first—I see his head was jammed in the shark's mouth. The critter dropped him as soon as it was struck with the iron, and Jed fell on the deck like lead. I tell ye we wait long in gittin' that armor off. I didn't wait to unscrew it, but knocked in one side-light with a marine spike, and so gave him a little air."

"I was pretty near gone," put in the hero of the tale, "and it was Capt. Sam says. The shark—for that's what it was—a regular man-eater, when I put my head down took me for a crab, I reckon, or some such critter, and took my helmet in its mouth and started off with me. Of course, my body swung off as soon as I lost my feet, and my neck got bent on the edge of the helmet but I managed to give the signal. They managed to haul me to the top with the critter and all, and as Capt. Sam says, he didn't leave go until he felt the cook's iron come to in a few minutes and helped haul in the critter, and we didn't keelhaul him now it's a caution. I've got his jaw home now. It fits over my head as neat as you please, and every time I look at it I kin feel that curious motion of being lifted up by the head and carried off."

"After that affair I was knocked over once by a porpoise, and nearly run down and done for by a big ray that fouled the

CALIFORNIA IN ITS GOLDEN DAYS.

There has been no more interesting and picturesque period of our national life than that which followed the discovery of gold on the Pacific Coast. The wild rush of fortune-seekers, the startling rapidity with which wealth was gained by some, the rapid alternations of prosperity and poverty passing through by others, the hasty forming of great camps and their hasty desertion, the strange fascination of the hunt for gold, the recklessness and crimes and adventures of the pioneers, have furnished splendid material for the romancist and historian. From a volume just published, Mr. Charles Howard Shinn's "Mining Camps," we select a few passages illustrative of those early times and manners.

A MINING CAMP IN '49.

"The mines put all men for once upon a level. Clothes, money, manners, family connections, letters of introduction, never before counted for so little. The whole community was given substantially an even start in the race. Gold was so abundant, and its sources seemed for a time so inexhaustible, that the aggrandizing power of wealth was momentarily annihilated. Social and financial inequalities between man and man were together swept out of sight. Each stranger was welcomed, told to take a pan and pick, and go to work for himself. The richest miner in the camp was seldom able to hire a servant; those who had formerly been able to serve others were digging in their own claims. The veriest greenhorn was as likely to uncover the richest mine on the gulch as was the wisest of ex-professors of geology; and, on the other hand, the best claim on the river might suddenly 'give out,' and never again yield a dollar. The poorest man in the camp could have a handful of gold-dust for the asking from a miner's neighbor to give him another start, and help him 'hunt for better luck.' No one was ever allowed to suffer; the treasure-vaults of the Sierra were too near, and seemingly too exhaustless."

"To a little camp of 1849 (so an old miner 'cries me' a lot of states says for a day, toilers, weary, hungry, and penniless. There were thirty robust and cheerful miners at work in the ravine; and the lad sat on the bank, watching them availed in silence, his face telling the sad story of his fortunes. At last one stalwart miner spoke to his fellow, saying: 'Beats it! I'll work an hour for that chap if you will.'"

"At the end of the hour a hundred dollars' worth of gold-dust was laid in the youth's handkerchief. The miners made out a list of tools and necessities for a day, took care, they said, 'and buy these, and come back. We'll have a good claim staked out for you